

Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1825.

[NO. 40.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the direction of the editor, until all arrears are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY AND GLASS-WARE.

THE subscriber has just received, and is now offering for sale, at his store four doors south of the Court-House, an elegant assort-

Crockery and Glass-Ware,
together with a general assortment of
Groceries, Confectionaries, &c.
Also, a choice collection of Wines, Cordials, and Spirituous Liquors, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

PEARSALL THOMPSON.

Charlotte, May 26, 1825. 640

Education.

THE Trustees of the Pleasant Retreat Academy, of Lincolnton, N. C. have contracted with Samuel P. Simpson and Nathaniel N. Smith, to take charge of this institution the ensuing session, which will commence on the first Monday in November next, and which is to be carried on permanently under the care of Doctor S. P. Simpson. The testimonials which he has produced (from highly respectable authority) of his irreproachable moral character and his qualifications to teach, and the well known and established moral character and tried abilities of Nathaniel N. Smith in the instruction of youth, have impressed the Trustees of this Academy with the highest confidence, that the greatest attention will be paid, not only to the correct instruction of the students in the Languages and Sciences, but likewise to their morals. From these considerations, together with the healthful situation of this Academy, and the low price of boarding, it is confidently expected they will receive due encouragement from a liberal and enlightened public.

Dr. Simpson expects to continue the practice of physic, as usual; and having four students of medicine under his care, some of whom have been with him for some length of time, and who can assist him in his professional duties, he expects to be able to attend to the Academy without loss of time.

By order of the Board of Trustees.
HENRY FULENWIDER, Sec'y.
June 22, 1825.—341

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Partnership of Springs, Dinkins and Co. is this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. The business will be continued at the same place, by J. & E. Springs; where they will be glad to accommodate their former customers.

June 23, 1825.—341

At the subscriber having removed from Charlotte, requests all those indebted to the firm of Springs & Dinkins, to make to him immediate payment. In his absence, his papers may be found in the possession of Eli Springs.

R. I. DINKINS.

Valuable Land.

ON Tuesday, the 23d day of August next, at the Court-House in Charlotte, will be sold a valuable tract of LAND, now in the possession of Samuel Porter, lying on the waters of Long Creek, about nine miles from Charlotte, containing about three hundred acres. This tract is nearly all woodland, there being not more than fifty acres cleared. It is well adapted to the culture of cotton, corn, wheat, &c. and is remarkably well timbered. One half of the purchase money to be paid in three months, and the residue in fifteen months from the time of the sale; the purchaser giving bond and security.

Due attention will be given by
JOHN BLACK, & *Executors of*
WM. L. DAVIDSON, & David Smith.
June 21, 1825.—947

Goods! Goods! Goods!

I HAVE on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Groceries, which I will sell low for cash, or on a credit until fall, to persons whose punctuality can be relied on. Those who may favor me with their custom, will be thankfully acknowledged. As all my stock of goods was purchased for cash, and the greater part of them before the late rise on goods, I expect to sell as low as any merchant in the village.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

SAMUEL MC COMB.

Charlotte, May 12, 1825. 33*

Coach Trimming & Harness Making.

THE subscriber has opened a shop for the above business in the house one door below Isaac Spencer & Co's. Carriage Making Shop, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, at reduced prices for cash or a short credit, all articles in his line of business, viz: Road and Jersey Wagon Harness, Gig Harness, plain and plated; wagon and gig Collars, &c. &c.—Repairs done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

ELIAS WATLINGTON.

Charlotte, June 28, 1825.—38f

Ten Dollars Reward.

WAS stolen from the subscriber in Charlotte, on the night of the 16th ultimo, a French WATCH, with a second hand, day hand, month hand, beside the minute and hour hand; gold chain, and a flat brass key. Any person delivering said Watch to Dr. Samuel Henderson in Charlotte, or to me, or will give such information as shall lead to its discovery, shall be entitled to a reward of ten dollars.

N. B.—The above hands are gold.

BUCKNER LANIER.

June 18, 1825.—441

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1825.
JANE PERRY vs. Gray Perry.—Petition for

J. DIVORCE.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not a resident of this state. Ordered, therefore, that advertisement be made three months in the Catawba Journal, that the defendant come forward on or before the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, otherwise the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

Teste,
J. M. HUTCHISON, Clerk. S. C.

Sm51—price adv. \$4.

Old Pewter.

CASH will be paid for any quantity of OLD PEWTER, if delivered within sixty days.

St40 E. M. BRONSON.

CORN for Sale.

THE subscriber has for sale, at his plantation

on the Yadkin river, eight miles east of

Salisbury, two thousand bushels of prime Corn.

R. MACNAMARA.

May 18, 1825.

Constables' Executions,

For sale, at this Office.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

VIRGINIA.

Render unto Caesar those things which are Caesar's.

The greatest revolutions have originated from apparently trivial occurrences. To the energy and influence of a few ardent patriots in the different sections of the Union, we are indebted for our independence: history ought carefully to perpetuate their memories, and award to them their proper meed of merit.

Every legislative transaction, during our revolutionary struggle,—at least those of a dignified and leading republican import,—ought to be sacredly appropriated to those originating the measures; thus affording the proper data for tracing the origin of the purest and most dignified republican government which has ever existed.

No historian of our revolution has been sufficiently attentive to these first and important leading measures; or, from the confusion in which transactions of those days were necessarily involved, and a want of regular authenticated records, it was found inexpedient. It is not yet too late to redeem a number of important events from inaccurate statements, false impressions, and undesigned misrepresentation; and every person who does so, merits the gratitude of his fellow-citizens.—The greatest obstacle at the present time is a want of candor and impartiality.

The ingenuous observer must notice, with regret, those illiberal sectional prejudices which have always existed in the United States, and which narrow the mind, deaden the feelings, obscure the understanding, and evidence, in degree, a want of that liberal patriotism which ought to unite us as brothers. Certain prepossessions often take hold of the mind, domineer over our reason, and thus prevent correct investigation—resting alone on customs or current opinions sanctioned by the mere declarations of those possessing the greatest sectional influence in society.—This often leads to a detraction from others, and a supercilious arrogance in ourselves.

Perhaps in a national view, this is more applicable to Virginia, than to any other of our confederated states. This ancient dominion not only has ever claimed a general pre-eminence, and in degree, a dictatorial influence, but she has always exultingly claimed the pre-eminent honor of giving the first and leading impulse to the Declaration of Independence by Congress, and of establishing "the first written constitution ever promulgated to the world," which, as a model, all other state constitutions have emanated.

That the first declaration of Independence in the United States took place in Charlotte, N. C. May 20, 1775, and was immediately transmitted to Congress, is now, we trust, placed beyond all doubt; that a number of those patriots who then abjured their allegiance to Great-Britain, were at Halifax on the 12th of April, 1776, and through their zeal and influence effected the declaration of independence by our State Legislature at that time, we have no reason to doubt. (b) That this declaration of our state legislature was the operative cause of the declaration of independence by the Virginia legislature, on the 15th of May, 1776, will be generally conceded;—that the combined influence of these three declarations, at least accelerated that by Congress on the 4th of July, 1776, will be universally believed;—and that the committee of Congress who drafted that all important declaration, had the Mecklenburg declaration

(a) Mr. Jefferson's publication in 1824, on the subject of calling a convention to amend the present constitution of Virginia.

(b) From the journal we find that John Phifer, Robert Irwin and John Mc Knitt Alexander, were the delegates—Whitstill Avery, William Sharpe and Hez. Alexander, were the members of the Council of Safety from this county—Thos. Polk, Wm. Davidson, Martin Phifer, Wm. Kennon, and perhaps others, on official and other business.

before them, is demonstrated by the phrasology of each declaration.

As to the arrogated claim of Virginia, of having "promulgated the first written constitution ever exhibited to the world," we find her pretension equally unfounded. In Doct. Ramsay's history of the revolution in South-Carolina, vol. 4, page 83 to 95, we have the constitution of South-Carolina, in 30 distinct sections, as formed by the legislature of that state, and ratified the 26th of March, 1776—the executive officers, civil and military, under this constitution, were appointed, and it went into immediate operation, regulating the whole civil polity of the state. (c)

In a review of the Journal of the legislature of N. Carolina at Halifax, April 4, 1776, we find that on the 13th of April a committee of 18 members was appointed to prepare a civil constitution for the state; on the 27th of April, the committee reported, in part, and discussed the sections, &c.; on the 11th of May, the Legislature adopted a temporary constitution of 10 distinct sections, which went into immediate operation, limited to the meeting of the convention which formed our present constitution.

On the 29th of June, 1776, the Legislature of Virginia formed and ratified a civil constitution for that state, (Wirt's life of Patrick Henry, page 196,) three months after the constitution of South-Carolina had gone into operation, and one month after the temporary constitution of North-Carolina.

MECKLENBURG.

(e) As this is the first written constitution in the world ever sanctioned and promulgated by a delegated representative assembly—I hope you will publish it.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

JUVENILE ESSAYS—NO. 2.

THE EVIL OF PROCRASTINATION.

"Vivendi recte qui prorogat horam,
Rusticus expectat dum defluit annis, et ille
Labitur et labetur, in omne volubilis avum."

HORACE.

"He who puts off the hour of living well, is like the rustic who waits till the river flows by, but it flows and will continue to flow, swiftly running on through every age."

The term *procrastination* is derived from two Latin words, *pro* for, and *cras* to-morrow. The word, therefore, literally means a deferring till to-morrow. It is used by Cicero, and many other ancient writers, in its Latin form, and is intended to mean what I have already assigned to it. It is also used by English writers, and other moderns, and still means the same thing, viz: A putting off till to-morrow. It is used as applicable to our dilatoriness in all business both as concerns temporal and spiritual things. Thus far concerning the derivation and definition of the term procrastination. I will now speak of the evils of procrastination. "Procrastination," says a most celebrated poet, "is the thief of time," and I will endeavor to prove it is so. Procrastination seems to be used by man as a means of soothing the severe lashes of conscience; it is a way by which a man acts negatively and answers affirmatively to his duty. When duty presses upon him, that even nature says is right, but which he has no will to do, he gives his assent to it as being his duty, but eludes the performance by saying, to-morrow I will do it. The poet Horace represents a dilatory man, as a rustic, who by his confession says he would live, yet he waits until the stream of opposition glides by, and then he will begin to do well—He says to his duty, as Felix did old said to St. Paul, "go thy way at this time—at a more convenient season I will call for thee." But this "more convenient season" never arrives; for, says Horace emphatically, "et ille labitur et labetur in omne volubilis avum." But this river flows, and will continue to flow" with volubility "through every age." This desire of living well, may be applied either to our condition in time or in eternity. However important it may appear to us to avoid procrastination in our worldly affairs, yet when we consider that we are procrastinating our eternal interests, and daily making, by our procrastination, our duty, as it regards eternal things, harder to perform, we see that to avoid procrastination here, is still more important. Daily are we saying like Felix, "go thy way for this time, at a more convenient season I will call for thee." We are waiting for this river of opposition, our worldly mindedness, to

flow by, and then we will send for this messenger of peace, and attend to his precepts. But Horace says, this river flows, and will continue to flow through every age. A poet says:

"Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,
To-morrow's sun on you may never rise."

Could we have the assertion of the poet completely impressed on our minds, it certainly would make a very visible difference in our conduct. But then probability comes in, and persuades us that to-morrow shall be as to-day, and much more abundant. Therefore we defer the duties which are daily incumbent upon us. As it respects difficulty, we may rest assured that to-morrow will not be so fit for the business of to-day as the present time—because when to-morrow comes (if it ever comes) it brings toil and difficulties, which are peculiar to itself, exclusive of the business which was deferred from the day previous. To-morrow, properly speaking, cannot be said to exist. When the bell speaks the midnight peal, fancy may picture it as being born, and during all the dull hours of darkness, its expected approach may excite all the feelings of which our nature is susceptible. The crime covered wretch may anticipate its approach with fear; the young and ardent with joy; and the avaricious with pleasure, as a means of enlarging his coffers with the pelf of this world. The philosopher may hail it with a placid mind, as being the means by which he may enlarge his fund of knowledge; but it disappoints them all. It never comes. Loved and dreaded as it is, it still shrouds itself in obscurity—still it remains unseen. It is a disembodied spirit, permitted to haunt the mind of man—it is ever suggesting to us that the day is departing, and rapidly sinking to the tomb of its predecessor. To-morrow either buoys up the mind of man with hope, or harrows it with fear of what it shall produce. But lo! the morning breaks forth, and it is to-day—the best boon of heaven to man. To-day gives every opportunity of improving our existence, and of becoming, what the Omnipotent intended we should be, viz: useful members of society. Then it is policy in us to obey the dictates of Him who is the author of our being. Certainly we should "redeem the time, because the days are few and evil," and not by any means defer till to-morrow the business of to-day; lest, as says the poet, "To-morrow's sun on you may never rise."

When we look into the history of man, from which we are able to draw inference, and know where this evil does visibly exist, we see numberless instances of the evil of Procrastination—One which is very memorable, was in the case of one of Buonaparte's generals, on the morning of the great battle between the Emperor and the Duke of Wellington, in which the Emperor was defeated. When the historian describes this remarkable battle, in which many thousands of English and French mingled in gore, he gives it as his opinion, and also as reasonable, that had it not been for the procrastination of this general of Buonaparte's, in delaying to march and meet a large body of Prussians, who were to come (and by his delay did come,) to reinforce Wellington, Buonaparte would have gained the victory—By their aid, the Duke won the victory, which was of irreparable loss to the French nation, and proved the downfall of Buonaparte. By the delay of one of our American Generals, Gen. Jackson suffered much, and also the Indian war was prolonged; the consequences of which were of the most serious nature to the frontiers of Georgia and other States. By this same procrastination, the general, with many of his brave soldiers, were reduced to the last extremity for food.

Procrastination is man's great enemy. Much dependence is frequently placed on the leisure of To-morrow, but we never realize those flattering anticipations, and consequently are invariably deceived.—We procrastinate, and why?—that "a more convenient season" may present itself! Negligent as we may be in our temporal affairs, still we are more so with regard to eternal things. When things present themselves which are so palpable, that we cannot give them a positive denial, we endeavor to satisfy the bearer of those things, as Felix did. Thus, we cause the gates of bliss to be shut, and deprive ourselves of eternal life. Well might it puzzle human ken, to understand how it is possible, that man is blind to his best interests. When we are young we calculate—when riper years have confirmed us more, then we will "pull in our horns," to use a familiar phrase, and become fully religious; or, otherwise, that when we have enjoyed all the pleasure of sense, there will be a proper time to embrace Christianity. But by appealing even to Horace, we find that we can never realize this, for

though we may firmly resolve that when the stream of opposition has passed by, we will become religious, yet to our confusion, this time never comes. A moment's reflection will show us that those waters of opposition never will pass by. The celebrated Dr. Young observes, that "man resolves and re-resolves and dies the same." Ah, "thief of time," how often hast thou led us astray! How easily deluded is man!—how much the creature of circumstances! Certainly he must be weak, or such a futile thing as procrastination could not blind him to his own interest. This, with many other things, will prove the depravity of man, because he so much prefers evil to good. Man often procrastinates until To-morrow, and thus his interests both of time and eternity, are frequently hazarded on the uncertain fate of To-morrow.

From the Boston Commercial Advertiser. The House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts are making some salutary alterations in their Rules and Orders, and course of business; and in most in which the Senate have any thing to do, we presume will be aided by that body. They have done away with the form of sending an echo to the Governor's speech, which, in times of party, took the Legislature a week, generally, to settle, and probably the answer suited but few, after all was said and done. If the Legislature are in unison with the Executive in politics, he does not need the response; if they should be at variance, the opportunity is often taken, if not exactly to quarrel, to give each other a few sly girds. On the whole, it was an idle, ceremony, and greatly productive of evil, from rousing ill blood amongst the representatives of the people. The House are also striving to get rid of so many joint committees as were usually appointed; and this is well—courtesy to the upper House made it necessary that the report of such committees should be made in that body, when in many instances the subject was such as required a thorough discussion in the House of Representatives, in order to get at public opinion, which is supposed to be best understood by the most numerous branch of the government.

We are happy also, to find the Speaker sinking the titles of gentlemen as he names them from the chair. This habit of giving every civil and military title to members was so inveterate, that we feared that it would be difficult to do it away entirely. Republican as we are, and ever have been, still there is a vast fondness for these distinctions among us. These additions to names, were placed on every record, and kept constantly in every mouth. It is recorded in the annals of an old church in the county of Essex, a century and a half ago, that this day Sergeant Jaquith hung the bell. In notes of that day, asking the prayers of the congregation for any calamity or joy, the title of the person was given—"Corporal Field desires your prayers for him, bound on a journey to Boston"—being not quite an hundred miles. And on grave-stones of the earlier days, the solemn epitaph of drummer such a one was seen. We love to see titles given in their proper places; but ringing eternal changes upon them in a deliberative assembly is ridiculous.

CHRISTIAN DUTIES.

Man is born for society; and feels in his mind an irresistible propensity to mingle with the company and engagements of his fellow creatures. In the common intercourse of life, and the general business of the world, it is utterly impossible for the most prudent and cautious person to avoid all connection with others whose character may be suspicious, or whose principles and practice may be highly censurable. Should any man be so unreasonable as to expect strict morals in every individual member of an extensive community or should any be so morose as to withhold all converse with persons, perhaps more imprudent than himself, such a man would show neither experience in the frailties of human nature, nor Christian charity in bearing, with condescension and lenity, the imperfections of others. It is the duty of every individual to look well to himself; to correct what is vicious in his own conduct; to rectify what is erroneous in his own judgment; to watch over himself with unremitting vigilance; and to keep himself not unconnected with the world, but unsullied by it. If, by a uniform adherence to virtue and piety, he may silently admonish others through the force of example, or if in seasonable opportunities of prudent insinuation, he may instruct by gentle counsels, those who have candour enough to receive advice; such a man, by living and mixing with society, will produce in it infinitely more moral good, than if he were peevishly to desist from taking his share in the common concern of mankind and the world.

Medicinal qualities of Coffee.—A writer in one of the French periodical works thinks that the free use of coffee has a tendency to prevent, or mitigate those distressing maladies, the gravel and the gout.

FOREIGN.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 17.—By the packet ship James Cropper, captain Marshall, the editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received their regular files of London papers to the evening of the 14th of May, and a letter from their attentive correspondent, written some hours after the latest paper was published.

ENGLAND.

The Catholic relief bill was carried up to the house of lords on the 11th. Upon the motion of lord Donoughmore, it was read the first time, and ordered to be printed, with the intention to be read the second time on the following Tuesday. The Courier observes, that "the 18th of May, 1825, may be a memorable day in the annals of England."

The London Courier of the 13th May, gives the following important intelligence from Greece, in an official despatch from George Conduiotis, president of the executive body. He states the fleet had sailed to meet the Egyptian one which landed the Egyptian troops at Modon. The Egyptian troops disembarked amounted to 10,000 men. In a sanguinary engagement with the Greek troops under the command of gens Caratasos, Cristos, Karainakis, Zavellus, and Scourtis, they were defeated with great slaughter, and put to flight; 3000 Egyptians were surrounded on all sides, and were thought to have perished, or to have been taken prisoners.

FRANCE.

A very interesting debate took place in the chamber of deputies on the 11th of May, as it regards the intention of the French government in relation to South America. The debate was on the Budget, and when the item for the foreign department was under consideration, gen. Foy adverted to the situation of South America. The remarks of this gentleman called up M. Villile, who said that so long as Spain shall refuse to recognize the independence of her former colonies, so long will France, as a point of political etiquette, equally abstain from doing so. The following is the conclusion of the reply of the French minister:

"I declare that our agents were never charged with anything beyond acting as mediators, and certainly a government may exhibit its policy publicly when it is so clear and frank."

From Princes' London Price Current, May 13.

Cotton.—The market was rather dull last week, however 6,000 bales were sold at nearly former prices.

LIVERPOOL, MAY 14.—Our cotton market has on the whole been dull this week. MONDAY MORNING, 16TH.—The cotton market was very dull on Saturday. The arrivals on that day and yesterday brought from 10 to 14,000 bales.

The accounts from Alexandria (Egypt) of the 8th of April, speak confidently that the export of cotton from thence to England, will not exceed 60,000 bales, and the appearance of the plague will retard its shipment and arrival here.

From our Correspondent.

LONDON, MAY 14.—*Saturday Evening, half past 7.* We understand that the treaty of commerce between this country and Buenos Ayres received the king's signature on Wednesday last, and on the following day, Mr. Rivadavia, the envoy for Buenos Ayres, had an interview with Mr. Canning at Cobwebwood, in which the treaties were exchanged.

ENGLISH MONEY MARKET.

A strong panic and a deep gloom pervades the money market, for which some give one reason and some another. The reason, we think, is very apparent. The specie is going out of the country to every corner of the world that will take it from us, or have it thrust upon them. The week preceding the last, 50,000 ounces of gold were shipped for Calais, and last week, 20,000 ounces for Hamburg. Vast quantities are going to New-Orleans—prodigious loads to Colombia, Mexico, the Brazils and Buenos Ayres, from some of which places it will not be soon, if ever, either principal or interest, be returned. We have loans and speculations to and with every country, and these must draw away the money from this country—whether it will return as quickly and profitably as it came, is another question, but a question which is likely to be very soon determined the one way or the other. The war in India, the Roman Catholic question, and the struggle in the cabinet about whether the old, steady principles which have hitherto guided and led this country to glory and prosperity, shall yield to new, liberal, sweeping principles, as changeable as the day, shall be triumphant, agitate and alarm the public mind, of which the speculators in the public funds know well how to turn to account. The bank, it is said, are beginning to feel alarm at the continued drain of specie. Why, the directors bought at a low and profitable rate, a few years ago; and they must just lose part of their gains, in order to give more for gold in foreign markets than other people, when there is little doubt, they will bring the gold back again to their coffers.

One great cause of the depreciation of public securities is, we believe, the enormous speculation going on in cotton, and at present extending throughout the world. It is a melancholy fact, that the

enormous rise in this article is daily laying idle and reducing to waste, hundreds of our manufacturing population of every class. The principal speculators, and who have occasioned all this mischief, are, we learn, Rothschild and Messrs. Cropper, Benson & Co. Rothschild, while he advances cotton above *cent per cent*, beats down, with the same hand, the funds of all Europe, 6 or 8 per cent, and then getting clear of his cotton "at the turn of the market" to decline, buys into all the funds of Europe, at the turn of the market "to rise." There is no trade like this for money making, and there is no way for the public to escape the grasp of the gambling system but to open their eyes to the fact—see the manoeuvres and laugh at them.—*Lon. pa.*

DOMESTIC.

GEORGIA.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Savannah Republican, dated Milledgeville, June 7th, 1825.

I send you the following report and resolutions, which were yesterday read in the House of Representatives on that part of the Governor's message as relates to the improper interference of the U.S. Government, with our domestic affairs. The report will be called up to-morrow, and a substitute may be offered.

"The committee to whom was referred so much of the Governor's Message as relates to the disposition which has so often latterly unhappily evinced itself in the different branches of the General Government to control the domestic affairs, and to intermingle with and to endanger the peace, the repose and union of the Southern States, after deliberation on this subject with the deepest feelings of sorrow and regret, have to proclaim, that the hour is come, or rapidly approaching, when the states, from Virginia to Georgia, from Missouri to Louisiana, must confederate, and as one man say to the Union—We will no longer submit our retained right to the snivelling insinuations of bad men on the floor of Congress—our constitutional rights to the dark and strained constructions of designing men upon judicial benches; that we protest the doctrine and disclaim the principle of unlimited submission to the General Government.

The great objects of the American Union were as simple in practice as beautiful in theory; they were as easily understood as they were important; the relations with foreign nations were confided to the United Government. The powers necessary to the protection of the confederated states from enemies without, and from enemies within, alone were given. All others were retained to the several states as separate and sovereign, and must not be usurped by construction—legislative, executive, or judiciary.

When, from 1770 to 1776, the government of Britain was levying a war of restriction upon Boston and the north, no narrow feeling, no unworthy suspicions, no sectional jealousies were harbored in the bosoms of the South, but men with one voice and with simultaneous impulse, from Virginia Georgia, united their fate with their colonial brethren.

When, from 1801 to 1811, the mighty powers of France and England, in all things else hostile to each other, combined to drive from the seas of the world the ships and the commerce of the northern states, the men of the south did not meanly stoop to calculate the cost, but resolving that the wrongs of a part were the wrongs of the whole American family, proclaimed defiance to both, and conquered, and won on the main wave, and in the marshes of the freedom of the trade of the

These are the feelings we brought into the confederacy; with these we shall leave it, if unprincipled men prosper in the unholy work of demolishing the noble, the august, the splendid fabric of our Union.

The States of the South will convey the productions of a fertile soil and general climate to the markets of the world. The world will open wide its arms to receive them. Let our Northern brethren, then, if there is no peace in Union, if the compact has become too heavy to be longer borne, in the name of all the mercies find peace among themselves. Let them continue to rejoice in their self-righteousness; let them bask in their own Elysium, while they depict all South of the Potomac, as a hideous reverse. As Athens, as Sparta, as Rome was, we will be; they held slaves, we hold them.—Let the North, then, form national roads for themselves; let them guard with Tariffs their own interest; let them deepen their public debt until an high minded aristocracy shall arise out of it. We want none of all these blessings. But in the simplicity of the patriarchal government, we would still remain master and servant under our own vine, and our own fig tree, and confide for safety upon Him, who of old time, looked down upon this state of things without wrath.

Be it therefore resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Georgia in General Assembly met.—That we concur most heartily in the sentiments on this subject, communicated by his Excellency the Governor, that "having exhausted the argument, we will stand by

our arms," and for the support of this determination we mutually pledge to each other, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

Be it further resolved, That his Excellency the Governor be requested to forward a copy of these resolutions to the Executive of each state in the Union, respectively, with a request that they lay the same before the several Legislatures, and that his Excellency do also forward a like copy to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, instructing the former, and requesting the latter, to co-operate in all national measures, having a tendency to thwart the objects herein deprecated.

SOMETHING LIKE WAR.

We learn from Twigs that a company or two of militia, or Cavalry, have left that County, at the order of the Commander in Chief "of the Army and Navy!" for the Creek Nation—each armed with a musket and bayonet, sword, two pistols, knapsack, cartouch box, &c. and provisions for man and horse for three days. Ammunition and whiskey in proportion: which looks as tho' something was meant to be done.

We do not know the spot intended to be made the head quarters of this *Exterminating Army*, or what the instructions of his excellency require them to do. But certain it is, they were overtaken by a messenger from Gen. Gaines, (to whom the preservation of the tranquillity of the frontiers is entrusted by the President,) with positive orders, as we are informed, to act entirely on the defensive, and not to set a foot across the Indian line at *their peril*.

How this interference of Gen. Gaines will affect the peace and harmony of our citizens, and the choleric temperament of our worthy Governor, time alone can disclose.

It is feared the leading ones will find their plans rather *discomfited*, since they have found that Gaines intends to pursue an honorable and impartial course, instead of following *their* direction and joining in *their* schemes, as they had boasted of.

Georgia Patriot.

An act of the State of New-York requires a census to be taken of the inhabitants, during the present year. The census when completed, will exhibit the names of all the heads of families, in the state; the whole number of males; of females; of males liable to military duty, and between the ages of 18 and 45 years; of voters; of aliens, not naturalized; of paupers; of persons of colour not taxed; of persons of colour taxed and qualified to vote; deaf and dumb, and of lunatics, giving their respective ages, sex, and circumstances; of married females under 45 years of age; of unmarried females between 16 and 45; of females under 16; and of the marriages, births, and deaths, during the year, distinguishing the sexes.

It will, also, exhibit the number of acres of improved land in the state; the number of neat cattle, horses, sheep, and hogs; the number of yards of fulled cloth, of flannel, and cloth not fulled, of linen and of cotton, or other thin cloths, made in each family, during the preceding year; the number of grist mills, saw mills, oil mills, carding machines, cotton factories, iron works, triphammers, distilleries, and asheries.

This, when completed, will furnish us with a most valuable statistical document, as far as regards the state of New-York. It would be a great *desideratum* if the other states of the Union could be induced to follow such a laudable example. The mass of information thus supplied, would yield us the most correct *data* on which general views of the condition of the United States, in regard to its population, manufactures, agriculture, and commerce, could be founded. It would enable us to understand our own resources, to estimate our strength, and to calculate our growth, with more certainty and satisfaction, than by any other mode which could be devised. The project appears to us to be very easy of accomplishment; and one which, in the increasing state of our country, would be as flattering in its particular results to the individual states, as in its general result to the whole.

Nat. Journal.

THE MOUNTAIN RIDGE.

We see by the Lockport Observatory, that it is expected the magnificent flight of locks at that place will be completed by the 20th of the current month. Calculating on this, the 24th has been fixed for performing the ceremony of laying the cap stone in masonic form and the masons of Lockport have given public invitation to the companions and brethren of neighboring chapters and lodges to attend. An address will be delivered, and from the arrangements making, it is expected the solemnities will be worthy of the occasion. It will be recollect that the locks, by which the Erie canal ascends the Mountain Ridge, are 5 in number, with a lift of 12 feet 3 inches each; and that they are double and combed. That is to say, there are two sets of chambers, side and side, all the way up, and the head of the lowest lock is the foot of the one next above it. They are made of limestone, and look like a magnificent flight of marble stairs. From the uppermost locks a passage is to be hewn for the canal through the ridge, toward the lake, the

greatest depth of which, when completed, will be 31 feet 4 inches, and which will average 26 feet for near 3 miles, through solid rock. It is expected this excavation, which has been far the most expensive portion of the canal, will be completed this year.

In the ends of the middle wall at the top and bottom of these locks, slabs of polished marble have been laid with appropriate inscriptions on them. On the slab at the lower end the following words are carved: "ERIE CANAL. Let posterity be excited to perpetuate our free institutions, and to make still greater efforts than their ancestors to promote public prosperity, by the recollection that these works of internal improvement were achieved by the spirit and perseverance of republican freemen." On the slab at the upper end it is said: "The Erie canal, 362 miles in length, was commenced the 4th of July, 1817, and completed in the year 1825, at an expense of about \$7,000,000; and was constructed exclusively by the citizens of the state of N. Y."

Troy (N. Y.) Sentinel.

Humanity and Presence of Mind.—On Monday afternoon a boy, about 14 years of age, at Townsend's wharf, fell into the river Delaware. A countryman, from Milford, I am sorry I do not know his name, jumped in and caught hold of the boy. It was soon observed by Mr. Neil, a printer, that the man could hardly swim, and that it was probable if left to themselves, that both the man and the boy, would be drowned. Mr. Neil did not hesitate an instant, but leaped in and caught the boy under one arm, while the countryman held him by the other; a boat was near and they swam toward it.

A swell of the river, occasioned they know not how, carried the boat away some distance. The countryman held on to the boy, although it required all his exertions to keep himself afloat. Mr. Neil felt that the weight of the boy, and of his own water-soaked clothes, were more than he could float under; what was to be done? No help was near although the boat and the shore were at a great distance. He felt his total inability to sustain the boy, and himself; he inspired a large draught of air and descended to the bottom—he supposed his head at that time to have been below the surface of the water 12 or 18 inches—he bore up the boy and walked quickly toward the boat. His breath failing, he ascended, inspired the fresh air, and again descended and moved quickly along the bottom, bearing the boy up. In this way they all reached the boat and clambered into it.

We make no comment; every heart will make its own, on such praiseworthy conduct; but we heartily rejoice to be able to assure our readers, that all the parties are perfectly recovered.—When such men are sinking under peril or misfortune; pain or sickness; may they find hearts and hands ready and willing to support them, and when the hand of death presses heavily upon them, may they be sustained by that Almighty Arm, which, through the valley of the shadow of death, can lead them to a Blissful Immortality.

Dem. Pres.

BONAPARTE. Whatever diversity of opinion may exist as to the *political* character of Bonaparte, there is but one sentiment prevailing among liberal and intelligent men, in relation to the improving and ameliorating influence which his munificent patronage and gigantic grasp of mind has had upon the public laws of his country, and the arts and sciences generally. Time and reflection, when they have worn down those prejudices and partialities, which have been excited by party feelings, or the effervescence of the moment, will invariably enable us to form a just estimate of human character. When that period arrives, the name of Napoleon Bonaparte will be justly appreciated. History will not merely cast into shade the fame of the contemporary monarchs of his time, but he will stand in the eyes of posterity more elevated than that of any of his predecessors. We were led to this reflection after perusing the following compliment paid to this distinguished man by Dr. Van Rensselaer, at an Anniversary celebration of the *Academy of Fine Arts*, in New-York.

Van Rensselaer.

Dr. Van Rensselaer, one of the Vice Presidents, on being called on for a toast, arose and addressed the President as follows:

On similar occasions, Mr. President, it is customary to fill our bumpers to the health of our absent friends, or to the memory of departed greatness. But, at our annual meetings, I do not remember ever to have heard mention, or even allusion made to one of our best, one of our earliest, one of our most distinguished friends!—One who, whatever may have been his faults, was liberal to us, and presented to the *Academy* its most beautiful and most valuable ornaments. Who, with a view of extending the dominion of the fine arts, embellished his capital with the most splendid assemblage of the works of ancient and of modern art—the most delicate touches of the chisel, and the most brilliant tints of the pencil—who, while he was the dread, excited at the same time, the admiration of mankind; and whose character, now that the political veil has been rent by

the dark finger of death, will appear more and more bright through the lengthening vista of years.—I propose, Sir, The memory of one of the most liberal benefactors of the American Academy of Fine Arts—Napoleon Bonaparte.

Note.—It was not perhaps known, that on the establishment of the Academy, the late Emperor presented it, through Chancellor Livingston, a most superb collection of Casts and Engravings; and the Academy now possesses a collection of Casts, not surpassed, if equalled, in any city of Europe.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1825.

GEORGIA LEGISLATURE.

In another part of our paper, the reader will find the report of a committee, with the resolutions accompanying it, on that part of Gov. Troup's message relative to the improper interference of the general government with the domestic affairs of the states. It is painful to record such a document, but our duty as public journalists will not permit us to pass it by; it must sicken the heart of every one who loves his country, and who clings to the Union as the sheet-anchor of its safety, to read a paper containing sentiments so intemperate, so pernicious, so treasonable, and which treats with such levity so tremendous an evil as the separation of the states; but the paper has gone forth to the world, and it must be read, and it will be read, by many a hoary-headed patriot, even with tears. It must be read; and God grant that we do not think too highly of the good sense and patriotism of the great majority of our countrymen, when we say, that it will be read but to be abhorred.

If there were any just cause for the step which Gov. Troup and his committee have taken; if the rights of the states had been invaded by the general government; if even a single instance of the interference of this government with the internal policy of the southern states in relation to their slave population, could be adduced; if a single act of oppression, or an attempt at oppression on the part of the general government, could be pointed out; in short, if only a hostile intention in the government against the rights of any state, could be proved, we would not be so harsh in our censure: but neither of these, nor all of these combined, would justify a resort to the desperate remedy,—if remedy it can be called,—recommended and urged by Gov. Troup and his associates. Because for all the grievances complained of by Georgia,—whether justly or not, let the candid and intelligent reader judge,—there is a constitutional remedy—there is a peaceful remedy, unattended with violence, anarchy or bloodshed; and no patriot, no good man, we are bold to say, would entertain the thought for a moment, of resorting to any other.

The general government has never intermeddled with the colored population of the south, and as far as we are acquainted with its acts and history, it has at no time shown a disposition to intermeddle. For the resolutions or speeches of members of Congress,—for the words of Mr. Wirt, in defending the cause of his client,—for the injudicious remarks of newspaper editors,—the government is not responsible; and to bring forward these, and only these, as Gov. Troup has done, as the proofs of his assertions, is not only conclusive evidence that he had none stronger, but it casts a dark shade of suspicion over his motives. Others may, and we know do believe in the rectitude of Gov. Troup's intentions, in the genuineness of his patriotism; but truth compels us to say, and we say it reluctantly, that we do not, we cannot. It is impossible for us to believe that the good of his country, that the welfare of the southern states, that the welfare of his own state, is his object, or the object of the committee whose report has called forth these remarks. All this violence, this treason, in every respect but the overt act, is but to feed the fires of party, and to accomplish purposes which concern not the people, and are not intended to subserve their interests; purposes altogether selfish, and as odious as they are selfish.

The report of the committee, take it in all, is a weak thing, containing

neither argument nor reason:—take away its declamation, its bravado, its ridiculous menace, and nothing is left. Let any one but examine it for a moment, and he will see that it makes no pretension to argument; its object is not to convince, but to inflame the passions, and to excite a groundless hostility in one portion of the country against another. Whether such an attempt be patriotic, whether its authors can be good patriots and good citizens, let the people judge.

The powers of the general government are comprised by the committee, within a very narrow compass:—“The powers necessary to the protection of the confederated states from enemies without, and from enemies within, alone were given.” Is this so? Is it then true, that the powers of the general government extend only to the protection of the states against foreign and domestic enemies? Truly, the country is much indebted to the sagacity of this wise committee, for exposing the error which has so long clouded the minds, not of the people only, but of our most learned jurists, and of our wisest statesmen; and the author of the report, Mr. Lumpkin, will stand immortalized as the first and only correct expounder of the constitution during the 37 years of its existence. Let the authors of the *Federalist* now hide their diminished heads; and hereafter, instead of appealing to that work, let all constitutional questions be referred to the decision of Mr. Lumpkin.

The committee speak of “unprincipled men” engaged in “the unholy work of demolishing the noble, the august, the splendid fabric of the Union.” Who are these unprincipled men? In the sincerity of our hearts we answer, *this very committee*, their advisers and abettors: we know of no other, we can learn of no other. Out of Georgia, there exists no disposition, as far as our knowledge extends, to lay unholy hands on the ark of our safety, the *Union of the States*: the unholy work of separation is going on there, and nowhere else. In *Georgia* alone, do we hear any threats of a dissolution of the Union, any wish expressed for so direful a catastrophe: in *Georgia* alone, is such an event contemplated with complacency; every where else it is viewed with horror. Let this committee, and its arch adviser and instigator, pause in their mad career—the people of the South, the people of Georgia, are not with them: they will cling to the Union, and will visit with a fearful retribution the first overt act to burst it asunder.

In conclusion, we beg our readers to contrast the inflammatory and disorganizing messages of Gov. Troup, and the no less inflammatory report of his subservient committee, with the subjoined extract from the Farewell Address, the parting Legacy, of the Father of his Country. *WASHINGTON*, it may with truth be said, was a “great and good man;” in one word, he was a *PATRIOT*:—Gov. Troup is—what he is! Perhaps a true friend to his country—we will not say, he is not. By his acts let him be judged.

The following is the extract from *WASHINGTON's Legacy to his country*:

EXTRACT.

“The unity of government, which constitutes you one people, is also now dear to you. It is justly so; for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence; the support of your tranquillity at home; your peace abroad; of your safety; of your prosperity; of that very liberty which you so highly prize. But, as it is easy to foresee that, from different causes and different quarters, much pains will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth; as this is the point in your political fortress against which the batteries of internal and external enemies will be most constantly and actively, though often covertly and insidiously directed; it is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the immense value of your national union to your collective and individual happiness; that you should cherish a cordial, habitual and IMMOVABLE ATTACHMENT to it; accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as of the Palladium of your political safety and prosperity; watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; disengaging whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can, in any event, be abandoned; and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together its various parts.”

Another!—We have to repeat our customary remark, no northern papers last week. Perhaps our readers are getting tired of the continual repetition of “no mail”—and we assure them we are heartily tired of it,—but they should recollect it is a part of our duty, as journalists, to note down passing events. One northern mail in four weeks, at this season of the year!—Not so bad, faith, all things considered! It is astonishing with what patience our citizens bear this provoking non-intercourse—an indignant exclamation or two escapes at the moment of disappointment, and then all is calm again. It is well Gov. Troup is not among us; as he would most unquestionably attribute all these failures to the determined hostility of the government to the southern states.

The drawing of the Oxford Academy Lottery took place in Raleigh on the 22d ultimo, and finished in a few minutes.—Thirty numbers being put into the wheel, the four following were drawn out, in the order in which they stand:

15. 9. 8. 29.

The above numbers decide the whole lottery. The highest prize, 10,000 dollars, was sold in quarters.

We find it stated in the Carolinian, under the head of “ingenious villainy,” that two brothers from Stokes county, returning from South-Carolina, and being in want of funds, hit upon the following expedient to supply them:—one of them, named Ned, was painted black, and swapped to a gentleman near the South-Carolina line, for a little negro boy, receiving, in exchange, a sum of money; but after remaining with his new master a day or so, “he washed out,” and marched off a white man! Should our readers be disposed to be sceptical in this matter, we would refer them to the following, from “*Memorable days in America*,” by Mr. Faux, a most veracious traveller, as all the world knows:—

“Two white gentlemen, I was told, determined on a plan to benefit themselves and cheat the planter or slave buyer. One blackened his face and body and became a negro; the other was his owner and salesman, and sold his friend to the planter for eight hundred dollars; but in less than three days, he returned a white free man again, to divide the spoil, nor was the imposition ever discovered to prosecution!”

Among all the wonderful tales of this country, related by this truth-telling traveller, tales which staggered even credulity itself, this story of the metamorphosis of a white man into a negro, and his being sold as such, was deemed not the least marvellous; and the editor of the North-American Review considered the tale so preposterous, that a planter should pay eight hundred dollars for a blackened white man, that he was disposed to consider farmer Faux as the dupe of some “desperate wag, who discovered the motives of this vile calumniator for thus commencing an unprovoked and unmanly attack upon me; but as the Editors of the Raleigh Register have published his remarks, I think that justice requires them to publish my reply.”

to the dictates of my best judgment. I was too well acquainted with the true interests of the western section of the state of North-Carolina, to vote against Internal Improvements or the construction of Western Roads.

It is alleged by “One of the People” that “during the whole time I was in the Senate, I was hunting out offices for myself or my friends.” This is a base and malicious falsehood.—Whilst I remained a member of the Senate, I never sought in any way, or would have accepted an office for myself. I was constantly opposed to the policy of giving appointments to members of Congress. I saw too plainly by what means they were commonly obtained. It is true, that I exerted my feeble efforts to obtain for citizens of North-Carolina their due proportion of the patronage of the general government: and it is also true that I uniformly voted in favor of Internal Improvements, and the construction of Western Roads. If these are political sins, I plead guilty, and the wretched author of the piece signed “One of the People” is welcome to make the most of this confession.

By order of the Commissioners.

July 1, 1825.—St42

WILLIAM CARSON

Has for sale, on accommodating terms, a stout

Young Negro Fellow.

July 2, 1825.—1w

A REWARD

OF TEN DOLLARS, will be paid to any person who will come forward with such information as will lead to the detection of the unprincipled villain who spiked the Field Piece belonging to the Artillery Company in this place, on the night of the 50th ultimo.

JOHN H. NORMENT.

Charlotte, N. C. July 2, 1825.—40ff

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Charlotte, North-Carolina, July 1, 1825.

A. Titus Laney,
Benj. F. Alexander, 2 Martha Lake,
Mrs. Jane H. Alexander, William Lees.

M.

Silas Alexander, 2 William Maxwell,
Susanna Alexander, Anthony McNeely, 2
Chas. W. H. Alexander, W. H. McLeary,
Cyrus Allen, James H. McGinn,
Eleazer Alexander, John W. Morgan,
B. Thos. & H. Marks,
Wm. Bevans, Richard Or Mason,
Samuel Bootwright, Liisa Moore,
Isabella Beatty, John M'Carlin,
Charles Buchanan, Elihu M'Crackin,
John C. Barr, John Montgomery,
James Blunt, Hugh M'Fure,
Mitchel Bradley, Alexander Moore.

N.

James T. Coates, James Neely,
Lydia Coburn, William Nesbett,
David Cry, Col. Samuel Neel.

O.

Dr. David T. Caldwell, Mr. Orman,

John Cox, Messrs. Orr, Boals and

Moses Clay, Alexander,
Jonas Clark, John Osborn,

Alexander Cathy, Matthew Orr,
Mrs. M. A. Cleveland. Nathan Orr, jr.

P.

James Dunn, Sarah Porter,

Winnifred Darnold, Samuel H. Pearson,

Jane Dunn, 2 Saml. J. B. Perry,

John H. Day, Capt. Eli Petty,

Alexander Davis, Wilson Parks,

John Dow, Oliver Plummer,

James Doherty, Clerk & Master in Eq'ty David A. Bressly,

James Dinkins, Archibald L. Polk.

R.

James E. Dinkins, Mrs. Sarah Porter,

Robt. W. Buckworth, Samuel H. Pearson,

James Davis, Sam'l. J. B. Perry,

F. John H. Day, Capt. Eli Petty,

Henry Foster, Wilson Parks,

James R. Foster, Oliver Plummer,

Joseph Faives, Clerk & Master in Eq'ty David A. Bressly,

James J. Field, Archibald L. Polk.

S.

John E. Gandy, Mrs. Sarah Porter,

Wm. Gandy, Samuel H. Pearson,

John Gandy, Sam'l. J. B. Perry,

G. John Gandy, Capt. Eli Petty,

Wm. Gandy, Wilson Parks,

John Gandy, Oliver Plummer,

John Gandy, Clerk & Master in Eq'ty David A. Bressly,

John Gandy, Archibald L. Polk.

T.

Elizabeth Hooks, Mrs. Sarah Porter,

Rev. H. Hunter, Samuel H. Pearson,

Dr. S. Henderson, 2 Elias Stillwell,

John Hatcher, John Stinson,

Sarah Haynes, Joshua Sykes, Jr.

Joseph Hughes, James H. Simson.

John H. Day, T.

Mary Hix, Thomas Sansing,

Adam Garrison, John Stanwell,

Robert Henderson, James Sturgeon,

William Hoey, George W. Houston,

George W. Houston, John M. Thomas,

William Hogan, Matthew Talbot,

John Herron, Samuel Tate,

John Hipp, 2 Mrs. Jane Trotter, 2

Thomas Houston, John Harris.

W.

John Harris, Julius Jones,

William Johnson, John Williamson,

Thomas Johnson, Francis Wilson

K. Samuel Wilson, Samuel Wilson,

John W. King, William J. Wilson.

Y.

Thomas Kendrick, James Yarbrough.

L. William Lucky, WM. SMITH, P. M.

CAUTION.

Two instances of death by drinking cold water, occurred on Sunday last—one a Mr. Powell, of Thirteenth near Chestnut, and the other a man in the Northern Liberties, neither of whom, it is said, survived the fatal draught more than thirty minutes.

Phila. paper.

DANIEL D. TOMPKINS, late VICE PRESIDENT of the United States, is no more.—He expired on Saturday week, after a long and painful illness, at his residence on Staten Island, in the 51st year of his age. His funeral was to take place, with great attendance, and honors due, on Monday. It is not necessary for us to say to our readers that he was a distinguished patriot, and proved it by his conduct at a time when patriotism was more than a name; that he was a truly honest though latterly unfortunate man, and at all times an urbane gentleman.—His memory is entitled to the respect of his countrymen.

Nat. Intel.

A DESPERATE CHOICE.

A young man by the name of Samuel Lycomb, shot himself at Bloomfield, Maine, the 19th ult. He was to have been married on the following Sunday. We think he might have tried the latter alternative, at least for a short time.

New-York Statesman.

A most singular phenomenon appeared in the heavens on Saturday morning last. A large and brilliant circle was seen around the sun—it remained for 2 or 3 hours, the wonder and admiration of the mortals, whose sight to withstand the glare.

Phil. Freeman's Journal, 13th inst.

A suit was determined during the spring term of the superior court, at Halifax, N. C. which had been fifteen

I WILL give three and a half cents per pound for about twenty good BEEVES, if delivered to me between now and the 20th of July.

WM. RUDISILL.

June 25, 182

POETRY.

FROM THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE.

MODERN GREEK POETRY.

The following Stanzas, on the re-taking of Ipsara, were written immediately after that event, by a Greek Lady, named Angelica Palli, a native of Joannina, who is said to possess the talent of improvisation, in at least an equal degree with any of the modern Italians. The events of the present revolution, and that memorable action in particular, which has called forth the following verses, have proved that there is a degree of tyranny which can

" Make women fight,
To doff their dire disgrace."

that it should, therefore, make them write, too, with the same object and in the same masculine spirit, is scarcely to be wondered at.

We fear our translation will convey but a faint notion of the vigour and fire which characterise the original. There are parts of it which might almost seem to have been written with the sword instead of the pen.

ON THE TAKING OF IPSARA.

CORINTH ! thou name divine !—
The heart that thinks on thee
Trembles within its walls of flesh,
And struggles to get free.

The Moslems know the not—
Or know thee but to fear:
The Greeks start from their listless sleep
Soon as thy name they here.

Scarce didst thou lift thy voice,
When, lo ! the base yoke fell,
And all thy ancient glory came
Back at that potent spell.

See where the Turkish keels
Press the polluted land !
See where the base barbarian hordes
Gather on Psara's strand !

Alas ! ill-fated Isle !—
Where can thy people fly ?
Where is their stay their strength their hope ?
What can they do—but die ?

Country !—on thee they call !
Hark to that piercing sound ?
They name thy name, and all their rocks
Echo the cry around.

The viewless winds of heaven
Catch up the welcome voice ;
And bear it on to other lands,
To hear it and rejoice.

But loudest on the shores
Of Greece that war-cry rings ;
And all her ocean-heroes sail
To save—as if with wings.

Behold—o'er that lone Isle—
There—in the ether blue—
Look, where the illustrious Marco's shade
Shines like a bright star through !

And lo ! where he descends,
From his celestial throne !
Flashing his fatal sword on high,
He leads the battle on.

And with him—from the land
Of Britons—brave and free—
The warrior-harb' has struck his lyre
To songs of victory.

He shouts!—and on the foe
Dismay and terror fall !
He shouts ! and every Grecian heart
Bounds to th' inspiring call !

* Tis done ! a swift revenge
Awaits the impious brood :—
They fall or fly—to their ships
And sail in their own blood.

And will not Ocean's waves
O'erwhelm them in their flight ?
Will not a heaven-sent tempest rise
And shroud them in its night ?

No—Ocean be thou calm !—
That deed is not for thee—
That mighty glory is reserved
For men who will be free.

METHOD.

The famous De Witt, one of the greatest statesmen of the age in which he lived, being asked by a friend, how he was able to despatch that multitude of affairs in which he was engaged, replied, that his whole art consisted in *doing one thing at a time*. "If," said he, "I have any necessary despatches to make, I think of nothing else till those are finished; if any domestic affairs require my attention, I give myself up wholly to them till they are set in order."

ANECDOTE.

The mind, enriched by knowledge, may defy the frowns of fortune, and see unmoved the various vicissitudes of life. When Demetrius had taken the city of Megara, and the property of the inhabitants had been pillaged by the soldiers, he recollects that Stilpo, a philosopher of great reputation, who sought only the retirement and tranquillity of a studious life, was among the number. Having sent for him, he asked the philosopher, if he had lost any thing during the pilgrimage. "No," replied he, "my property is safe, for it exists in my mind."

He who leads a virtuous life, must live in a state of warfare with his own passions.

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in Variety.

BONAPARTE.

The incident in the early life of Bonaparte of which we extract an account from the *London New Monthly Magazine* for April, is quite new to us—though from the details that are given, and names, we presume it to be authentic. It is, however, singular that it should not before have found its way to the public.

From the London New Monthly Magazine.

ILLUSTRIOS EXAMPLE OF GRATITUDE.

A young man was passing with his regiment through Lyons, in 17—, where he fell sick, and was obliged to remain at an hotel. He was very ill supplied with money, and his purse was speedily exhausted by the expense of his malady occasioned him: his hostess, untouched by his destitute situation, had him carried into a granary, where all the furniture she allowed him was a paillasse and a chair, and all the sustenance, a little barley water; refusing to call in the aid of a physician, to avoid the responsibility in which she apprehended such an additional charge might involve her. It happened that the first floor of this furnished hotel was occupied by two Genevese ladies, Madame and Mademoiselle Agiee, who had visited Lyons for the benefit of a change of air: they were both advanced in years, Mademoiselle Agiee being nearly fifty.—These two ladies were clever and well informed; but, according to the Genevese habit, they did injustice to their real merit by a pretension to something beyond it, and a pedantry completely national. The fate of the young soldier interested all the domestics of the hotel, and the particulars of his friendless condition reached the ear of Mademoiselle Agiee through her maid, who acquainted her at the same time with the cruelty of the landlady, who threatened to send him to the hospital. The maid succeeded in awakening the sympathy of her mistress, who immediately sent for a physician, informing the hostess that she would answer all expenses, and that it was her pleasure the sick man should be removed without delay to a comfortable chamber.—The humane Abigail, meanwhile, never quitted the chamber of the invalid whom she had taken so happily under her protection. Weakened by his illness, which had been so aggravated by neglect, the young soldier was in a frightful state of delirium when the physician visited him, and during the process of changing his apartment, so that, when he recovered his senses, he was greatly astonished to find himself in a well furnished chamber, and believed himself dreaming. Near his bed was his faithful nurse, whom he began to question, but who contented herself with replying that a friend who had an interest in him had given orders that he should be properly attended.—Days, and even weeks escaped thus, till at length the young soldier, recovering his strength, insisted on being informed to whom he was indebted for so many benefits. There was in the expression of his countenance something that commanded respect, which perhaps even excited fear; the good woman named her mistress, and, with all possible delicacy, related to him the miserable circumstances in which she had found him.—He entreated to see Mad. Agiee, that he might lighten his heart of some of its gratitude: he was not yet able to rise, nor was he permitted to read; but nevertheless, sufficiently reinstated to feel the weight and weariness of an idle life. Mademoiselle consented to the demand of the younger soldier, and paid him her first visit; she remained with him only a few moments, but promised to return and bring him books, desiring him to make his choice, and offered to read for him till he should be no longer forbidden to do so himself. He accepted her proposals with joy, and selected the "Life of Turenne," and a book on geometry. Every day Mademoiselle Agiee passed some hours with the convalescent soldier, who listened eagerly as she read, often interrupting her to make observations which were always just, and sometimes very striking. He did not seem easily inclined to confidence, and it was not till some time had thus elapsed, that one day, as if led on by a military ardor beyond his power to retain, he began to speak of his projects to Mademoiselle Agiee; she smiled as she listened to him: "In truth," said she, "I believe we shall one of these days see you a colonel." "Colonel!" replied he in a tone of indignation, "I shall be a general—and perhaps a—," but he interrupted himself, as if alarmed at what he was about to say, and perhaps even internal-

ly rebuked himself for what he had said. "Until now," said Mademoiselle Agiee, "I have never asked you a single question, either with regard to your country or family. By your accent, I conceive you to be a foreigner, although you belong to a French regiment." "I am a Corsican, and my name is Napoleon." The young man was Bonaparte.

Mademoiselle Agiee every day became more and more interested in Napoleon; and when he was entirely recovered, she equipped him, and supplied him with the money necessary to enable him to rejoin his regiment. On taking leave of his benefactress, the young man was much affected. "Believe me," said he, "I shall never forget what you have done for me! You will hear of me." He departed, and Mademoiselle Agiee returned with her mother to Geneva. Very soon the name of Napoleon became celebrated; and Mademoiselle Agiee, in reading the gazettes, exulted in the successes of her protege, who, meanwhile, seemed to have entirely forgotten her.—Years passed away, when some time before the battle of Marengo, Bonaparte passed through Nyon, a little town of the Canton de Vaud, twelve miles from Geneva, on his way into Italy;—he could only stop a few hours;—he sent an aid-de-camp to Geneva, with orders to enquire for a lady, named Agiee, very ugly, and old, and to bring her to him: such was his directions. In Geneva, as in small towns, every body is known; and the aide-de-camp succeeded in finding Mademoiselle Agiee; she was become nearly blind, and very seldom quitted her own house, but the name of her hero seemed to inspire her with new strength, and she hesitated not to follow his messenger.

Bonaparte was impatient, and came to meet his friend on horseback, attended by his staff, as far as Versoix; as soon as he perceived her carriage he spurred on to receive her, and the feelings of Mademoiselle Agiee on this encounter may better be imagined than expressed. "Gentlemen," said Bonaparte, turning towards his suite, "you see my benefactress, she to whom I am indebted for life; I was destitute of every thing when she succored me. I am happy and proud to be obliged to her, and I shall never forget it." Mademoiselle Agiee passed two hours at Nyon with Bonaparte, at the hotel Croix Blanche, where he detailed to her all his plans, and, on taking leave of her repeated, the same words he had uttered at Lyons, "You will hear of me." From that hour to the epoch of his coronation, she received of him no token of his existence; but fifteen days before the coronation, Gen. Hullin was announced to Mademoiselle Agiee. He desired her to prepare to accompany him, as Bonaparte was resolved that she should witness his glory; he was furnished with the strictest and most minute orders. Mademoiselle Agiee was permitted to carry nothing with her, beyond what was merely indispensable during the journey; and in spite of her age and her infirmities, the day after the general's arrival she set out. On arriving at Paris, she alighted at a house in the Place du Carrousel, opposite the Palace of the Tuilleries; there she found domestics in the livery of Bonaparte, and, in short, a completely finished mansion; a well-stocked wardrobe had been prepared for her. Bonaparte had recollect even her favorite colors, and had omitted nothing he imagined would give her pleasure; she had a long audience of Napoleon; he assigned her, besides a house, carriage and domestics, maintained at his expense, an annual income of six thousand francs. He continued to preserve towards Mademoiselle Agiee the most marked regard, often consulting her even on the most important affairs. On the fall of Bonaparte, Mademoiselle Agiee lost the house and the advantages he had conferred upon her; but I have reason to believe, that her pension was always regularly paid by the agents of Napoleon till her death, which happened, I believe, in 1822.

It is from herself that I received the details I have given;—it is easy to imagine with what animation she descended upon her hero; even without partaking her enthusiasm, it was impossible not to listen to her with interest; besides, noble and generous sentiments belong to our intellectual existence, no matter what country we belong to, or what are our opinions, the emotions of the heart wait not to consult our prejudices. Mademoiselle Agiee died in the Hotel de la Rocheboucault, Faubourg du Roule, at Paris, of which she inhabited a small wing, after having quitted her house in the Place du Carrousel.

A. D. T.

CARE.—Care is the lot of life; and he that aspires to greatness in hopes to get rid of it, is like one who throws himself into a furnace, to avoid the shivering of an ague.

THE AGE OF BIGOTRY.

In an article in the Westminster Review, on Brodie's History of the British Empire, there is a complete exposition of the falsification of History, by Hume, in relating the events of the reign of Charles I. The following will give an idea of the evils of bigotry and atrocities of tyranny practised in that reign.

Of the punishments inflicted upon all who vindicated the doctrines of the reformed, in opposition to popery and to the church of England, we shall present the reader with a few examples.

Leighton, a doctor of divinity, for writing against the hierarchy, and the new ceremonies, was seized by the officers of the high-commission, and after the most brutal treatment, was adjudged by the star-chamber to pay 10,000 pounds; in addition to which, it was ordained that, "after degradation, he should be whipped at Westminster, and set in the pillory there during the sitting of the court; have one ear cut off, one side of his nose slit, and one cheek branded with s. s. for sower of sedition: that he should then be carried back to prison, and, at a future convenient time, be brought to Cheapside, on a market-day, and be there whipt again, and set in the pillory, and have his other cheek branded, and the other side of his nose slit: after which was only to follow imprisonment for life." (Brodie, ii. 118.)

The whole of this sentence was executed to the letter. What an unfeeling slave must he be, who can talk in the following strain of these atrocious cruelties:

"Leighton who had written libels against the king, the queen, the bishops, and the whole administration, was condemned by a very severe, if not cruel sentence; but the execution of it was suspended for some time, in expectation of his submission." All the severities, indeed, of this reign, were exercised against those who triumphed in their sufferings, who courted persecution, and braved authority; and, on that account, their punishment may be deemed the more just, but the less prudent."

A king, then, may justly be guilty of any cruelties which he pleases, provided he practises them only upon those who resist his power; only upon those on whom alone he can have any motive to practise them. The robber, who murders you to obtain your purse, would find this doctrine extremely convenient: had you quietly consented to give up your money you might possibly have escaped with your life; for which reason he is perfectly justified in depriving you of both.

Prynne, declared by Lord Clifford, in the House of Lords, (10th May, 1609,) to have been one of the most eminent lawyers whom England ever produced, had written a book to prove the unlawfulness of stage-plays. Bastwick, a physician, in a work against popery and prelacy, had asserted the supremacy of the king. For these crimes, Prynne was condemned to lose his ears, to stand twice in the pillory, to be degraded from the bar, and at the university, to pay a fine of £5,000, and to be imprisoned for life. Bastwick, to pay £1,000; to be debarred his practice of physic, to be excommunicated, and imprisoned till he made recantation.

These two individuals published vindications of themselves, not without considerable warmth of expression (and no wonder:) for this they were adjudged to lose their ears (Prynne's having,

on the former occasion, been imperfectly cut off,) and to be closely imprisoned for life in the isles of Jersey, Guernsey, and Scilly, without access of kindred or friends, and without books, pens, ink, or paper. In this situation they continued until released by the long Parliament.

Burton, a divine, for two sermons which he had published, suffered the same punishment. This "severity" (such is the mild expression of Hume,) he is pleased to acknowledge as having been "perhaps, in itself, somewhat blameable."

Persecution was not confined to the opponents of the established religion; it was extended to all who resisted arbitrary power, and to all against whom Laud and Strafford had any personal pique. "Sir David Foulis, a member of the council of York, was, upon a charge of speaking irreverently of his office, opposing the commission of knighthood, throwing out some remarks against Wentworth, which he denied, fined by the star-chamber, 5,000.; assessed in damages to Wentworth, 3,000.; and ordained to make an acknowledgment of his offences, both to his Majesty and

to Wentworth, not only in the star-chamber, but in the court of York, and at the assizes, and condemned to imprisonment during the king's pleasure, as member of the council of York, deputy-lieutenant, and justice of peace; his son, Henry, was likewise fined 500." (Brodie, ii. 319.) Williams, bishop of Lincoln, who had raised Laud to his present power, and whom, as a formidable rival Laud, was resolved to crush, was, on frivolous pretences, suspended from his office, fined 10,000., and imprisoned during the king's pleasure; and further, on a charge of having received letters, in which contumacious allusions were made to some one, supposed to be Laud, he was fined 8,000., more, and again imprisoned.

These are a few of the acts of that administration, under which Hume can say that the people enjoyed "every blessing of government except liberty." (Quæser, what does he mean by liberty?) These are some of the grievances which, in his opinion, were "neither burthen-some on the people's properties, nor anyway shocking to the natural humanity of mankind." And when Hampden, Pym, and others, resolved to seek refuge in another hemisphere from the tyranny which oppressed them at home, Hume can assert, that they fled in order to "enjoy lectures and discourses of any length or form which pleased them!"

* A curious rule of evidence was laid down on this occasion. Whatever might be brought in evidence against the accused, he was not allowed to rebut it by counter-evidence, because this would be to impeach the credit of the king's witnesses, who, deposing pro domino regi, must be reputed holy, and incapable of falsehood. This rule was afterwards found very convenient by Charles 2nd, and his judges.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The day we live in, says a writer in the London Evangelical Magazine for March, is big with events, which have an important bearing on the cause of religion universally, and on the present and future happiness of the human race.

We are approaching that era in the history of the world, when the blessings of civil and religious liberty will be enjoyed by all the children of men. This is the high decree of the God of heaven,

and though earth and hell combine to oppose, it must and shall be accomplished in due time. Yet we are not to expect that this great revolution will be brought about at once, and without a struggle. They must be little acquainted with the history of mankind who flatter themselves, that Satan will quietly suffer his dominions to be invaded, and overthrown without an effort of resistance.

He is at this time uniting his forces, political and ecclesiastical, into a grand confederacy against civil and religious liberty. We see emperors, kings, princes, popes, prelates, priests and Jesuits, together with the false prophet, all conspiring to stop the progress of knowledge, and the enlargement of the Messiah's kingdom among men.

"He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh; Jehovah shall have them in derision." The events which are taking place justify these remarks. The Grand Sultan has issued a firman forbidding the circulation of the Scriptures, and commanding all who are possessed of copies to deliver them up. The Greek ecclesiastics of the higher order are also discovering their hostility to the Bible. The bulls of the Pope, and the re-establishment of the order of the Jesuits, are unequivocal proofs of their concurrence.

We are led from circumstances to believe, that the Inquisition will very soon be revived in Spain—that the Jesuits will be re-established in France; and then will follow the suppression of Bible Societies, and of that noble erection of perhaps not less than 1500 schools on the British system. The approaching dissolution of the Russian Bible Society,—the dismission and persecution of their Excellencies Prince Galitzin and M. Papof,—the banishment of those excellent and most extraordinary Catholic clergymen, Gosner and Lindle, whose labors, in preaching the Gospel and in the circulation of the Scriptures, have been above all praise;—all demonstrate the great and general movement,

to bring back those times when the mind, conscience, body, soul and estate, lay prostrate at the feet of a haughty, covetous, and cruel priesthood. What heart under the influence of Christian principles, is not moved at such prospects as these.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

One of the pupils of the celebrated ABBE DE L'EPEE, being asked by a distinguished person who visited the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Paris, what was the meaning of the word *gratitude*, immediately took his pen and wrote, "the memory of the heart."